

Sweep, Chimney Sweep

Steeleye Span

Sweep, chimney sweep, is the common cry I keep
If you can but rightly understand me
Sweep, chimney sweep, is the common cry I keep
If you can but rightly understand me

With my brush, broom and my rake
With my brush, broom and my rake
See what cleanly work I make
With my hoe, with my hoe
With my hoe and my hoe
And it's sweep, chimney sweep for me

Girls came up to my door I looked black as any Moor
I am constant and true as the day
Girls came up to my door I looked black as any Moor
I am constant and true as the day

With a bunch of ribbons gay
With a bunch of ribbons gay
Hanging down by my right knee
And there's no one, and there's no one
And there's no one and no one
And there's no one can call me on high

Arise girls, arise, wipe the sleep from off your eyes
Go and fetch to me some beer that I might swallow
Arise girls, arise, wipe the sleep from off your eyes
Go and fetch to me some beer that I might swallow

I can climb up to the top
I can climb up to the top
Without a ladder or a rope
And it's there you, and it's there you
And it's there you and there you
And it's there you will hear me ``Hullo''

Now here I do stand with my hoe all in my hand
Like some soldier that's on the sentry
Now here I do stand with my hoe all in my hand
Like some soldier that's on the sentry

I will work for a better sort
I will work for a better sort
And I'll kindly thank them for it
I will work, I will work
I will work and I'll work
And I'll work for none but gentry